

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1885.

# HELPING MRS. HENNEGER.

CHRISTMAS CHEER POURING INTO THE LITILE SHANTY.

A Story which Proves there are More Kind-Hearted Propie in the World than Some People Think-Four Fairire Brop Is.

The body of John Henneger, the German drug grinder, who dropped dead on Christmas eve in the big Union Mills in Cherry street just as he was about to start for home to help his six children make merry over their wee bit of a Christmas tree, was buried yesterday afternoon in a modest little plot in the Lutheran Cemetery. The widow and her brood of little ones followed the hearse in a carriage which kind-hearted neighbors had provided. She stood in the bleak De-cember wind with the children clustered around her and her baby hugged to her bosom, while she watched the gray-headed grave diggers lower the coffin and build a mound to mark the spot where the body lay. But there was a silver lining to the cloud of woe that gathered over the new grave as the little group stood there like a picture. The widow and the

mark the spot where the body lay. But there was silver lining to the cloud of wee that gathered over the new grave as the little group stood there like a picture. The widow and the children, too, knew that ever so many people were busy in the home, 75 Mecker avenue, Williamsburgh, trying to fill it up with Christmas sunshine and sympathy.

Long before the hour for the funeral came many big-hearted men and women and lets of boys and girls had hurried into the tumble-down shanty on Christian errands of mercy, liy the time Pastor A. C. Conrad got to the house, at 2 o'clock, to read the funeral service, a great change had come over the dreary surroundings. Instead of the hopeless misery that stared the policeman in the face on the night before, when he took the news of the drug grinder's death to the widow, there was seen a sudden abundance of material comforts heaped on the cheap table in the cramped kitchen, piled up on the burrout near which the commentation of the bowers that street the subject of the conflict of the confl

and when it was opened fet a big pile of picture books tumble out of their arms in their haste to say that the books were Christmas for the Henneger children. The boys popped out of the door again before the widow could get a chance to thank them. Two handsomely dressed ladies, who carried between them a great basket packed full of all sorts of grocerles, climbed the stoop just at dusk and set the basket down in the narrow hall. Mrs. Deetjen, the grocer's wife, was helping Mrs. Henneger get supper when the new visitors called. They gave her a slip of paper on which was written. 147 Hayward street." and said that if two of the Henneger boys called there to day they would find some pice warm ciothing waiting for them.

Four little bits of girls with bright eyes and golden hair, marched up the yard in Indian file, and, going into the kitchen one after another, each laid a silver quarter in the table.

"That's part of our Christmas savings," they must keep the money, as she aiready had got a great heap from a great many good people. But the four fairies shock their curls and said they wouldn't take the silver back on any actount, and invarious and silver back on any actount, and invarious days in Indian file, just as they came.

Police Sergeant Mike O'Reilley of the Sixth

count, and marched away in Indian life, just as they came.

Police Sergeant Mike O'Reilley of the Sixth sub-precinct started a subscription yesterday morning. The policemen all contributed, and so did the drivers and conductors of the Grand street and Newtown Crack horse railway, the cars of which pass near the shanty.

Alloxether, nearly \$200 in money was contributed to the family yesterday, to say nothing of the groceries and loaves of bread and cake which were left by visitors in a quantity sufficient to last for hearly a month.

Yesterday The Sus received these contributions for Mrs. Hennoger:

### SILAS E. CHEEK'S FORGERIES.

He Fled to Canada Leaving this Note: " a Thief, scoundrel, Kanve, and Liar." CLINTON, Mo., Dec. 25 .- Silas E. Cheek. a prominent real estate loan agent of this place is a defaulter for over \$100,000. The utmost confidence was placed in his integrity until recently, and the banks had given him credit far beyond his means and honored his drafts for large amounts. About two weeks ago F. C. Nichols of Bridgeport, Conn., arrived in Clinton to look after a mortgage on the property belonging to Orton B. Jones. He discovered the name on the mortgage to be fictitious and the mortgage a forgery. Cheek had forged the

the name on the mortgage to be fictitious and the mortgage at forcery. Cheek had forged the name of the Recorder to the fraudulent mortgage and had defrauded him out of \$7,300. To save himself. Cheek gave a deed of trust on his property for the amount, and the same day gave another deed of trust to save friends who nad advanced him money. He then left for Canada, and has not been heard from and cayanced him money. He then left for Cheek's manier of obtaining money was to import the Recorder's office at all times. The deeds thus appearing all right, he had no trouble in obtaining money on them, as these papers are not recorded. It is impossible to tell who are defrauded, but the following persons have been heard from: The Central Himois Financial Agency, Jacksonville, Ill.: John Hurd, Josenh A. Joyce, F. C. Nichols, Bridgeport, Conn.; Newton Savings Blank, Newton, Coan.; and M. S. O'Keefe & Co., Marshall, Mich.

Cheek is 32 years old, is married, and his wife is now lying at the point of death, but she does not know her husband's wrong doings. He owned property worth about \$3,000, which will be attached by the creditors, but no other legal action has been taken. His books show that he has loaned \$171,000 for Eastern parties. In his deak the following was found:

Charlette M. Brasme's Works

Charlette M. Braeme's Works each Read the Family Story Paper .- Adv.

MILLIONAIRE NEWBERRY'S BURIAL.

His Rody, Supposed to be in the Sen, Taken Home and Buried in a Cask of Rum.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—The body of Walter L. Newberry, who bequeathed \$2,500,000 to found a public library in this city, has been for seventeen years in Graceland Cemetery, when all Chieago, save two or three, believed it to be at the bottom of the ocean; and yet the story of its burial there, and of the means by which it escaped the oblivion of the deep, is by far the strangest and most romantic chapter in this man's remarkable history. In 1867 Mrs. Newberry, leaving her husband in Chicago, took her two daughters abroad, and eventually began her residence in Paris, which lasted until the death of all three. In November of the following year Mr. Newberry himself started to join his family. He went to New York, and to join his family. He went to New York, and took passage in a steamer for Havre. The boon companionship which ocean life awakens in most kindly souls was not at all to his taste. He was always austere and theiturn on shore, and he chose to remain so at sea, repelling every offer of friendship, or even acquaintance. As a natural result, the ship's register disclosed all that was known of this silent nassenger. His appearance and such remarks as fell perforce from his lips sufficed to stamp him as a man of intelligence, but to all the passengers he was only "Walter L. Newberry, Chicago." In such surroundings as those—an altern in the midst of his own people—Newberry sickened and died. The common fate of those who die at sea is known—a canvas shroud, a brief perfunctory service, and a splash in the water. It is one of the sailor's many superstitions that there is bad luck in a corpso on board the ship, and the body of Walter Newberry would have gone the usual route but for the interference of a fellow passenger from New York, who urged upon the ship's Capitain that he knew the Newberry family to be one of wealth and distinction, and that they would begrudge no expenditure to bring the corpse back to land for burial. The Captain at first demurred, saying that there were no means for preserving the corpse to the journey's end. The New York man had ascertained that a part of the vessel's cargo was Medford rum, and he at once offered to buy a cask of it for preserving the body. This suggestion was finally adopted, the liquor was bought, and the body of the millionaire was placed in the cask. The ship meanwhile went on its way to Havre, where this strange item of freight was unloaded. The New York and the cask. The ship meanwhile went on its way to Havre, where this strange item of freight was unloaded. The New Yorker looked carefully sfer its unloading and at once rebilled it to the dead man's former address in Chicago. He had no knowledge that Mrs. Newberry was at that moment in Paris, within a few miles of where he took passage in a steamer for Havre. The boon companionship which ocean life awakens

NEARLY DEAD AND HIS MONEY GONE

CLEVELAND, Dec. 25 .- D. J. Begges, a leading merchant at Canton, Ohio, was found this orning in his room nearly dead from the effects of several cuts in his neck and face, gave to his chief clerk the greater portion of silver, to his own room in a building a short distance from his store. George Green, a colall the bother pupils to bring along seath a
pound of some kind of groceries for the Henneger home. Dr. Newmann of Grand street and
Dr. Waiter of Mitton street followed after the
clergyman. Dr. Walter thrust a \$2 bill into
Mrs. Henneger's hand.

Buy something with that right off," he
whispered, "and whenever anybody is sick
here, either yourself or the little ones, let mo
know right away."

Dr. Nowmann said he wanted to say the
same thing that Dr. Waiter ind, only the latter
had got in ahead of him. Just as the doctors
were going two boys rapped at the front door,
and when it was opened let a big pile of picture
books tumble out of their arms in their haste
to say that the books were Christmas for the Green had spent considerable silver money during the morning, although he had none yesterday, and when arrested \$27 was found on his person. Begges is still unconscious, and it is not thought he will survive. There is a strong feeling against Green, and threats of lynching are freely indulged in.

### THE PATCH POND MYSTERY.

Human Hair Fished Out, which Compared

with that of Two Missing Women NEWMARKET JUNCTION, N. H., Dec. 25 .-About a week ago portions of a human scalp, with tufts of hair attached, were drawn from Patch Pond in Ossipes by men fishing through the ice. The discovery caused much excitement, which continues unabated. Yesterday a large amount of human hair and a portion of a scalp, with a piece of calico, were fished out from under the ice. During the past week sticks of wood four feet long have been fished out of the mud, and it is thought they were put there to hold down the body, which is supposed to be that of a young woman who left. Plunmer's Hotel at West Ossipee mysteriously six years ago, or possibly that of a young woman who disappeared from Moultonville a year ago and never has been heard from. The hair found is from tan to twenty inches long, and compares with that of both the missing women. What is thought to be a box or trunk sunk in the mud has been grappled, but, although fity men have been working all day trying to recover it, they have thus far failed to get it out. scalp, with a piece of calico, were fished out

### PARNELL TRUSTS GLADSTONE,

He Believes the Liberal Lender Will Push Home Kule Through Parliament.

LONDON, Dec. 25 .- Mr. Parnell is so thoroughly satisfied that Mr. Gladstone intends to push through the next Parliament his measures for home rule in Ireland that he no longer troubles himself with party intrigues or shows any interest in the rivairies of his opponents. Michael Davitt's position continues to mystify the opponents of home rule, and many prominent Liberals have expressed great con-

prominent Liberals have expressed great concern as to his future course. His calmness at a time when he might be expected to become demonstrative is puzzing, and his unusual urbanity and his care to seize every opportunity to announce himself in perfect accord with the policy and wishes of Mr. Parneil have excited a general suspicion that definite promises of complete home rule for Ireland have been given, and that both Mr. Parneil and Mr. Davitt are quietly waiting to see the promises fulfilled.

Should absolute home rule in local affairs be given to Ireland, many believe it would immediately be utilized as a lever to wider, the breach and ultimately secure entire independence. Indeed, it is said to night that Mr. Davitt in every extended that a separate Parliament for Ireland sheuld be immediately established at Dublin, and further declared that its first duty would be to sanction the organization of rifes clubs throughout Ireland, with a view of preparing Irishmen for the final struggle with England, which was sure to come.

Bussia's Besigns on Bekhare. LONDON, Dec. 25.—The Russian Government as issued a decree ordering the establishment of a collical agency in Bokhara.

PARIS, Dec. 25.—It is said that Admiral Gali-ber, Minister of Marine and Colonies, tandered his resig-nation because President Brisson announced his decision to create a Colonial Ministry.

The Brisson Ministry. PARIS. Dec. 25.—A majority of the newspapers here predict that the Brisson Ministry will resign, after the session of the Chambers is renewed, in favor of M. de Fraycure.

For yourself or boy of the manufacturer. Yogel Brothers make the best and sell the cheapest. Broadway and Mouston st., and 6th av., corner 424 st -44s.

BLINDING FUMES OF OIL. EGYPTIAN DARKNESS IN THE SEVENTH WARD STREETS.

The Wind Swept It Down Into the Streets and Cheked the Polleemen and Chased Them Out - Tenement Rouses Descried. Men could hardly breathe for the smoke in the lower end of the Seventh ward last night. Swan & Finch's oil warehouse, in Water street, just below Market, was burning up. Occasional bursts of furious flame from behind the iron shutters lighted up the blackness, and then the

smoke possessed the sky again. The oil house was at 420-426 Water street, on the west side. It was a new three-story brick building, 100 feet front. Tenement houses surrounded it on three sides. The barred shutters covered every window. place was thoroughly aftre when at 11% P. M. William Jones of 147 Cherry street, back of the middle of the warehouse, saw a bright streak of fire between the iron shutters opposite his window.

houses suddenly became alive. Smoke began to coze simultaneously from all the windows in the warehouse. A panic seized the Cherry street row in the rear of the warehouse. Halfdressed women fled across the street. From the doorway of the tenement on the north, 228 Water street, twenty men, women, and children tumbled out, some in night clothing and others

Water street, twenty men, women, and children tumbled out, some in night clothing and others partially dressed Policemen scattered through the house to find any who had been left, for it was difficult to see and breathe, the building was so full of smoke.

On the Water street side the firemen could hardly live for the smoke. It poured out on them as they coolly tilted ladders against the building and ran up with axes to pryoff the shutters on the top floor windows. And when the shutters were pried off coal black smoke dashed out into their faces. How they could cling to the ladders and hold up the hose was a mystery. Occasionally a blast of west wind swept downward on the fire and drove the smoke into the street. The swarms of policemen ran before it, and the gas jets were blotted out by it. It was Expylian darkness with suffocation thrown in. The firemen fought the flames when they finally broke through the roof and kept them down.

When the Fire-boat Havemeyer, which is due on the first alarm, arrived in Market slip, no time was lost in stretching her extra-sized hose lines toward the fire. The yard of the Union Coal Company, at 212 South street, running through to Water, offered a shorter cut than the route by the streets, and through it the firemen tugged the heavy pipes. In climbing a shed roof Assistant Foreman Needham missed his footing and feel to the ground. His injuries were serious, his hip bone being fractured.

Half an hour after midnight there came a shock that made the buildings in the neighborhood tremble, and a great volume of flame went up. One of the two tanks in the basement had exploded. The oil burned itself away, and half an hour later it was believed that the fire was under control. The tenants began to move back into the tenement houses. The firm manufacture jubricating oils, some of them of a very expensive grade, and the loss will not fall short of \$25,000.

#### CAPITAL AND LABOR.

An Exhaustive Report by the Chairman of

NEW HAVEN, Dec. 25.-When Gov. Harrison last summer appointed young Prof. Arthur T. Hadiey of Yale College to be Chairman of the Board of Labor Statistics the workingmen of Connecticut were loud in their denunciation. He knew the labor question, they said, if at all, only theoretically, and had no sympathy himself with the workingman's welfare. Prof. Hadley was attacked from all parts of the labor field. He entered upon his office with characteristic zeal and energetically set about Employers and employees were deluged with questions which covered the whole field of capital and labor, and went into the minutest details of all conditions of the workingman's life and his relations to the employer. The results of those inquiries and Prof. Hadley's comment on them appears in a long report to

be given to-morrow to the public.

Prof. Hadley made every possible effort to reach a just comparison between the rate of wages earned in 1885 and that of 1880. He had wages earned in 1885 and that of 1880. He had only partial success, because both employers and employees disregarded his questions. However, a sufficient number of both gave answers to-permit comparison. He found that the ordinary estimates of wages, even when most carefully made, were almost always too high. Employers could not be relied on for truthful answers, their tendency being to make the wages paid too big. Employees, on the other hand, who did reply were of the more intelligent class, a minority of the whole body, so that it would not be fair to judge the wage-receiving class as a whole by the reports of only a small part of it. Prof. Hadley finds that skilled labor in Connecticut cities at the lowest limit is worth \$2 a day, and in the country about \$1.50 a day. Unskilled labor outdoors brings \$1.35 to \$1.75; indoors not much over \$1 a day. The wages of unskilled women he found hard to get at, but they are about one-half those of men, and those of children are about one-third those of men. Of \$42 concerns in the State which sent answers available for use, 20 employed less, and 9 reported no change. In the number of persons employed in those concerns there was an increase of \$1. per cent. in favor of 1885. Prof. Hadley found that wages in the two years were almost exactly the same. Ten of the \$42 concerns were running on decidedly less time in 1885 than in 1890, and a very few on more time.

He thinks that the trouble between employonly partial success, because both employers

favor of 1885. Prof. Hadley found that wages in the two years were almost exactly the same. Ten of the 42 concerns were running on decidedly less time in 1885 than in 1880, and a very few on more time.

Hethinks that the trouble between employers and employees on the question of wages may be diminished by publishing returns of actual profits. "There is no doubt," says the report, "that our large manufacturers, as a rule, are truly desirous of a good understanding with their workmen. But they are blind to the fact that in a great many instances no such understanding is possible as long as they keep entirely secret the question how much money they are making. They see that secreey concerning expenses and profits is a great advantage in dealing with their rivals. They do not see what a danger it may involve in dealing with their own workmen."

The laws governing capital are spoken of in the report. "In many respects," says Prof. Hadley, "these laws are bad. The credit system and loose bankruptey laws reduce capitalists own risk and sacrifice to a minimum, and the workmen take some of it." It is impossible, he says, that the present state of affairs between labor and capital should be of long duration. What direction the remedy will take when applied he does not attempthow to judge. He recommends, first, a better feeling between employer and employee: second, the payment of wages by the "sliding scale," where wages paid vary with the selling price of the product, and where workmen get a share in the changes of the gross income of the concern. The system in vogue to some extent in this fate of sub-contracting work to men in different departments he does not approve of, because the contractors naturally squeeze those under them as much as possible, and are thomselves the biggest gainers.

He finds it difficult, in five months' time, to make a fair investigation of trades unions. Information about them he found conflicting. He reviews the Norwalk strike at length. He advises the stopping of child labor under 10 years,

at present.

The report is very thorough, and shows deep insight into some vital questions. Speculation, factory labor of women, labor-saving machinery, manner of paying wages, boycotting mechanics liens, and other subjects related to his work are treated with a master hand. Licked Because the Wanted to Get Warm.

Mary Flynn, 10 years old, of 554 West Flitcht street, white out walking with her mother last night, got a cold that her mother took her into a saloon to get warm. The her mother took her into a saloon to get warm. The her mother effect of the Rhe was which followed kiekad the girl in the Rhe was seriously harr, his was taken not to flud the saloon, having in her salot ment forgotten where it was

VIGNAUX'S TURN TO WIN. He Beats Slowen in a Slow and Spirities Came by 90 Points.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—The game to-night in the balk-line billiard tournament was between Vignaux and Slosson, and was played before less than 100 spectators. There was no betting to speak of, as offers of \$10 to \$7 on Vignaux found no takers. The game opened tamely. Vignaux requiring seven innings to reach 103 against 64 for Slosson. A run of 35 in the ninth brought Slosson's total to 144, six less than Vignaux. The Chicagoan took the lead in the eleventh with a run of 20, in the course of which he rather roughly ordered Vignaux away from the table, as the Parisian was

which he rather roughly ordered Vignaux away from the table, as the Parisian was standing directly in front of him, watching his play very intently. Vignaux obeyed, but glared angrily as he did so, and two innings later got his revenge with a run of 31, which gave him the lend once more. Nevertheless, the game was horribly slow and uninteresting, Vignaux having made 202 points only in an hour and a quarter, and fifteen innings. In the twenty-second inning, however, he did manage to wake up for a run of 85, and the call was: Vignaux, 373; Slosson, 233.

A very promising run of 30 by Slosson in the twenty-fourth was spoiled by a foul, Vignaux reached 400 in the twenty-lifth, Slosson having 277 points, Soon afterward Slosson warmed up, and put in a run of 73, and the score was 417 to 366 in the Frenchman's favor.

At the end of the thirty-first inning the call was Vignaux 442, Slosson 405. The game was tremendously dull for the next nine innings, and it was a quarter to 11 when Vignaux had reached 500, Slosson's total being 453. Slosson loomed up in the fortleth inning, and by some spirited playing put together 33, ending with a fallure to get the balls out of balk. Score—Slosson 515. Vignaux 514.

Vignaux was favored with a scratch early in his forty-first, and from it realized 40 points. He complained that it was impossible to play with the balls, as they were heavy on one side and would jump when hit hard. Slorson, however, managed to handle them very well for a run of 56 in the forty-third inning, which gave him the lead once more, 573 to 565.

Vignaux restored the equilibrium by a run of 19, and in the next turned his string in the fifty-fourth inning with a run of 86. The score at 12:10 was Vignaux, 609; Slosson, 574. Itns of 28 and 10 by Slosson in the forty-third and forty-gixth put him a head again 613 to 611, but Vignaux passed him in the forty-eighth with 14.

Vignaux passed to his last string in the fifty-fourth inning with a run of 86. The score at 12:10 was Vignaux form him, and his execution was ner

Her Father, Brother, and Husband Beelde

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 25 .- Two years ago Martin Heindel, a gas fitter, aged 19, married Ernestine Beron, a handsome girl one year his junior. The couple were apparently happy until a few weeks ago, when Ernestine left her husband and became an inmate of a disrep-utable house. To-night Heindel, accompanied by Ernestino's brother Joseph, went to the house kept by Eva Thompson on Custom

house kept by Eva Thompson on Custom House street and called the girl into the alleyway. Soon after she left the house the other occupants heard her shriek, and running out discovered her lying on the ground with two wounds in the back and another, which will prove fatal, under the left shoulder-blade. A policeman who heard the girl's shrieks saw Heindel dart out of the alleyway and captured him. His hands were bloody and a dagger was found in the street.

Heindel said that his wire's conduct was more than he could stand, and so he killed her. He said he, Joseph Beron, the girl's brother, and her father had determined that the girl should be killed, and that as the father was an old man and would die in prison if sent to the penitentiary, it was necessary, that one of the young men should do the killing. It is said that Joseph Beron held his sister while her husband stabbed her, but the girl, who recognized her husband as the assailant, made no mention of her brother. The police are looking for him as an accessory, but he has not yet been captured. en captured. The girl was taken to the Charity Hospital.

The girl was taken to the Charity Hospital, where she is now lying in a critical condition. Eva Thompson, the proprietor of the house, said that Heindel had previously visited his wife at her house, and at one time occupied the same room with her. His visit to-night, she says, was for the purpose of demanding money, which was refused him.

## THE WRECK OF A FERRYBOAT.

The West Jersey High and Dry on the Sand -Capt. Bleedgood Killed.

The tug F. W. Vosbergh reached Brooklyn at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. She left the Delaware Breakwater at 8 o'clock on Thursday morning with the ferryboat West Jersey, which used to run between Camden and Philadelphia in tow. Capt. Peter Cahill had command of the tug, and Capt. Andrew Bloodgood, an old employee of the Jorsey Ferry Company, and another man were on board the ferryboat. At sunset, when the tug was about lifteen miles from Barnegat, the wind increased to a gale, and when darkness came on the waves were washing over the decks of both boats, and almost submerging the ferryboat. Capt. Bloodgood swung a lamp for assistance, and Capt. Cabill cut the hawser and then approached as near as possible to the ferryboat.

Capt. Bloodgood and his companion on the ferryboat then swung out a lifeboat on the ferryboat but before it got clear of the ferryboat it atruck the guard and was upset. Capt. Bloodgood and his companion were picked up by the crew of the ferryboat, but the former was dead when he was taken aboard. He had been crushed to death between the lifeboat and the ferryboat. His companion was not injured. The ferryboat was valued at \$15.000. The tugboat then steamed away, Capt. Bloodgood's family live in Keyport. He was 60 years old. tug, and Capt, Andrew Bloodgood, an old em-

HELPING IRELAND'S CAUSE. Father Malone Collecting Money from Amer-leans, Germans, and Jews. The Rev. Sylvester Malone, pastor of the

Church of St. Peter and St. Paul, in Williamsburgh, made short addresses on the Irish question after the general services yesterday. "I have been selected." he said. "as the oustodian of the Parnell Parliamentary fund, todian of the Parneil Parliamentary fund, which is being collected by the Ninth Assembly District Association. The situation in Ireiand has reached a point in its constitutional struggle for right at which it becomes the duty of every lover of freedom to give it countenance and assistance. I have the check of a Marrican for \$50\$, the check of a German lover of fair play and justice, and the check of a Hebrew genteman, who, in addition, pledges a goodly sum from his fellow religionists."

Mr. John Kerwin, the President of the Ninth Assembly District Association, reports that every member is collecting for the fund, young and old. Register-eiect William H. Murtha and Anthony Barrett will address the association meeting on to-morrow afternoon in Kerwin's National Hall, South First and Fourth streets. Williamsburgh.

Williamsburgh.
THE SUN yesterday received the following subscriptions to the Parnell fund: The Rev. James A. Walsh, Bridgeton, N. J., \$25; "R. N.," \$5; previously acknowledged, \$41; total, \$71.

Was she Murdered!

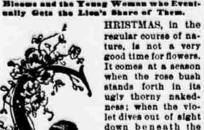
New Haven, Dec. 25 .- Mrs. Mary McCarthy NEW HAVEN, Doc. 25.—Mrs. Mary McCarthy left her home in Newtown on Wednesday morning last to clean house for a neighbor. That swening she made purchases at stores in Sandy Hook, which is part of Newtown, and later in the evening she was seen walking slong the river road, above the upper rubber shop of the New York. The store of the New York of the New York of the New York of the road above the upper rubber shop of the New York. The stored was not the New York of the result of the result of the result of the result of the rubbeness of the result of the rubbeness of the rubbeness

A Big Christmas Tree on Fire,

Chicago, Dec. 25.—A huge Christmas tree,
hearing all kinds of "fits for the patients and attendants at the County He spitial, and lavishity illuminated
with wax candles, caugh fire to-day.
Over 200 persons werk in the chapel at the time. The
amail room was densely pa ked, and "Ranta Claus" was
fereing his way through line crowd to the tree to distribute the gifts. Suddenly a wreath of colered paper
caught fire from a candle, the simest instantly the entire tree and its contents were a pyramid of fiams. The
garments of those next to the tree caught fire, and
every one rushed to the door in a panic. Sefore the
room was half emptied of the crowd some one with a
fire extinguisher subdued the flams and dranched the
ciothing which had caught fire. Some forty persons
were injured, but none fatality. A Big Christmas Tree on Fire.

ABOUT FLOWERS AND GIRLS. THE HOTHOUSE IS HERE WHEN THE

GARDEN IS GREEN NO LONGER. Also the Young Woman who Peddles Its



down beneath the brown moss, and the seed and to the henhouse. But man cares nothing for nature's laws. He remembers that 'twas he who piled up the Pyramids, who built the Brooklyn Bridge, and found out that the earth was round. He rises in his might, decides that his Christmas shall be made merry by roses, even if they cost a dollar a bud, and he succeeds. crooning over "The Last Rose of Summer," concluded to throw some of his artistic frenzy

to the point of his penell.

There is everything at this time of the year to inspire the artist or the poet who feeds his muse on flowers. In the first place, there is the flower girl, who forms the connecting link be-

Into pictures about flowers, he had barely time

In the morning, while wearily wishing that ed how to make seitzer water instead of coffee, the flower girl is bargaining for a basket of goods in steamy hothouse. niums spend the day supplying perfume for themselves and the calls lilles, and the proud camellias flock by themselves

tween the young man

on a well-heated wall, while the prickly cactus, shapeless and dirty. spreads its ugly arms in all directions, as though rearning for affection. But the flower Her one object is to be back on Broadway with those flowers before the young man starts out to drag his silver cape down to Fourteenth street. For he is the flower girl's prey, and

street. For he is the flower girl's prey, and each of his little weaknesses is worth a dollar to her in the long run.

She has hair that is very fine, and cheeks that do not suffer in the least by having bunches of rosses so near them. Violets are nothing at all to her eyes, and, if it is fair to judge by the flower girl we have in mind, she can throw into those eyes a glance which tells plainer than words that yours is the only lapel that she really enjoys fastening a pink to.

Of course it sometimes happens that the rôle of flower girl is played by a tail, slim youth, who calls out "Roses, roses," in a tone that suggests selling turnips, or shocks your finer feelings by yelling "Here's your everlasting immortelies." But the poet can ignore such a monstrosity, and please his gentle soul by following the road taken by the flowers after they are bought by the young man.



His trembling hands convey them to the nearest office, where they are turned over to a trusty District messenger, while the young man nervously selects the pen that gives most emphasis to his bold handwriting, and dashes off a word of affection on the back of a visiting card. The card is tucked carefully into the heart of a big red rose, and the trusty messenger speeds on his way. Soon lilly-white hands are rustling at the tissue paper around the flowers, and the squeak of delight, which cost the young man \$3.50 pops out from between the red lips. If those lips belong to a designing young person, she says to herself "A bunch of hothouse flowers means a good deal from a man like Mr. Smith," and at once presses them in a book that Mr. Smith will surely open. If the young person is theatrical, she drops Mr. Smith's card in a drawer, stacks his flowers away with the others that came in before, and goes on reading.

But if she is the unsophisticated little girl that we all love, she hugs those flowers much, blames herself for being rough, brings up the celery glass, and puts them in water. After which she leans back and constructs pictures of poor George coming in with his blue, frost-bitten hands, after having picked those flowers for her out amid the ice and snow.

To the practical minded it is not altogether uninteresting to learn what becomes of the \$3.50 that bought up so much of the flower girl's stock. After dark the money goes home with that young person. It helps buy the unposition meat and potatoes that supply her cheeks with roses: it puts trousers and coppertoed shoes on thristmas eve, adds to the prestige of Santa Claus in the flower girl's family.

THE GIRL HE GOT THEM FOR.



PLOWERS AT THE PAIR.

Here the artist has sought to show the part played by flowers at the fairs organized for sweet charity's sake, and run on a paying basis by sweet girls. It is a part very painful to the young man in the toils. Of course, just at present he feels perfectly happy, and says to himself. "What is two dollars to such bliss as this?" He feels that \$2 is a very moderate price for the privilege of looking down into such eyes, and holds his hat aloft with a proud and jaunty air. But the reaction will come when he finds that he has nothing smaller than a V, and that he has not the manhood to ask for change after all the care shown in fastening that bouquet on. By and by, when every fair maiden shall have tackled him, until he begins to look like a ham dreesed out by a French cook, he will begin to feel bitter and lose sympathy for sweet charity, under the conviction that sweet charity has sufficient backing without him. A young man who goes through

many such experiences will come to have more regard for the humble bud on the bush than the bud in the young woman's hand.



This is where the hothouse bouquet is in its element. The young man out of sight in a box who has flung one of those bouquets and half a week's income on the stage at the same time revels in the belief that the smile thrown out over the audience by the sweet warbler was meant to hit only him. The agod man in the front row whom the artist has left out for fear he would be recognized; the modest clerk further back, and the man with the wildly waving arm that leads the orchestra all believe the same thing. But they cannot see, as the gaile reader does, a baid-headed man in full dreas standing back of the curtain, basking in the triumphs of the woman who has been such a good wife to him these twenty long years, and thinking how cosey their rooms will look ernamented with the flowers so laviship supplied. His is the really happy lot. He never know what it was to buy or to want flowers, and of innocent amusement in reading over the notes that his wife has not time to attend to, and in selling the bracelets and other substantial things that occasionally vary the monotony of flowers.

In this instance the artist's aspirations have led him away AT THE POOTLES TR.



and his Paradise are knocked out of time.
Fancy a bush without a thorn, and with three
blondes and two brunettes nodding on its



The difference between the camellia and the The difference between the camelias and the human wall flower in this picture is that the camellia is fond of being against the wall, while the young woman isn't. She represents the dissatisfied element in flowerdom. Her fellows have been plucked from their chairs by beautiful beings in swallow-talls, and are now fulfilling their destiny by being whirled around on



This is probably the pleasantest use to which flowers could be put. Placed in a glass of water, and carefully preserved until the painting is finished, they have the consolation, when withered and cast saide, of thinking that they have done something to help a charming creature up the steep hill of fame. Some day the young woman laboring so earnestly over that yase may have a name as well known as Rosa Bonheur's.



It is not alone in the happy moments of life that the sweetness of flowers makes this world a brighter one. To the dead their fading leaves whisper the words that we do not know how to sav, and carry our farewell messages down into the deepest grave.

And this use of flowers is perhaps the only one that has ever brought those fairy creations of nature into disrepute or under the ban of a popular protest. "No flowers," say the death notices, because it has been found that every one instinctively takes flowers to the houses of mourning, and when there are very many persons to take them the tribute is overdone and the custom becomes a missance. And yet we have a holiday devoted to the decking of the resting places of the dead with flowers, and while love and sorrow linger together on earth such scenes as the artist has here portrayed will continue to be enacted.

ASSASSINATIONS IN TEXAS.

THE MYSTERIOUS ASSASSINS OF AUS-TIN CITY AGAIN AT WORK.

Two Women Bragged from Their Beds on Christmas Eve and Killed-The Husband of One Found Dead in Bed.

Austin, Tex., Dec. 25.—Just before 12 o'clock last night City Marshal Lucy was notified that a murderous attack had been made upon a Mrs. Hancock, the wife of an olderly mechanic living in the southeastern portion of the city. He immediately went to the scene and found the woman with her head fractured in two places. Mr. Hancock said his daughters had gone out to a Christmas party. and as they were expected back very soon the doors of the house were left unlocked. At about 12:10 A. M. ho was awakened and feeeling for his clothes, discovered that his trousers were

deers of the house were left unlocked. At about 12:10 A. M. ho was awakened and, feeeling for his clothes, discovered that his trousers were gene. He went to his wife's room, but she was nowhere to be seen. He afterward found her lying on the ground in a pool of blood. The weaten used by the murderer was an old ax, which was left on the premises.

The Marshal at once started after the murderer with bloodhounds, and while on the trail he received intelligence of another murder, committed at the residence of James Phillips, an architect, almost in the heart of the city, and one block from the central police station. A small room in the Lotthe heaves was occupied by Mr. Phillips's son, James Phillips, Jr., and his wife. Last night Mr. Phillips was heard calling for help, and, on entering his room, he was found lying in bed with a deep wound just above the ear, made with an axe which lar beside the bed. Mrs. Phillips was not there, but her child was in bed, all besineared with blood, but unhurt. Search was immediately instituted for the missing woman. A trail of blood, still fresh, on the floor of the outside veranda, was followed out into the yard, where Mrs. Phillips was followed out into the yard, where Mrs. Phillips was followed out into the yard, where Mrs. Phillips was followed on that one, but whether Mrs. Phillips was followed in the room, or, as the elder Mr. Phillips thinks, was awakened by the assault on her husband and attempted to escape, cannot be determined. It is believed, however, that the assassins stilled her voice, and that sne was still alive when drazzed into the pard, where she was outraged and then killed.

When the news of these two assassinations was spread through the city the excitement was intense. A public meeting was called in the Hall of Representatives. Many citizens from each ward in the city was then formation of a Vigilance Committee, but the Hon. A. W. Jerrell, Gen. N. G. Shelly, and others counselled moderation, and the Vigilance Committee was voted down. A committee of four ci

Rum and Riot in an Ohlo Town.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 25.—In a street fight at Wallsville, O., to-day, John Dennis was shot in the abdo-men, and William Dennis, his brother, in the arm. The shooting was done by a rough named Roxbury, who has been stabbed in the arm, earlier in the day, by a friend of the Bennis brothers. A score or more of drunken men were implicated in the fight, and it almost assumed the proportions of a riot.

Stones and beer kegs were hurled through the windows, and many spectators were severely injured, Roxbury, and one of his sympathizers, Jesse Balley, have been arrested. William Dennis is seriously injured and may die. Nearly all the men engaged in the fight were drunk and the trouble was the outgrowth of a saloon quarrel which occurred last night. shooting was done by a rough named Roxbury, who had

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25 .- The National Republi-WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The National Republican to-morrow will give as the result of an exhaustive inquiry concerning the future Jacisions in the House of Expresentatives in regard to the unimitted suspension of giver coinage, a table showing that 143 Democrats and 22 Republicants are against suspension, and 39 Democrats and 91 Republicants in favor of it. The noticeable flat of the connection with the matter is the division of the connection with the matter is the division of the practicably a unit for less. The West and South are practicably a unit for less. The West and South Middle States appear to be almost as solidly in favor of surpension.

CLEVELAND, Dec. 25 .- Last night, just as the CLEVELIAND, Dec. 25.—Last night, just as the church bells were ringing in Christmas, Max Schultz, insurance agent, swallowed a dose of joison, and forced his little seven-year-old daughter to follow his example. The father and child boarded in Eric street, and their landlady, hearing the commotion, went to their room. The father died, but the child will recover. Schultz had wealthy parents in Germany. His wife the child had wealthy parents in Germany. His wife the child had been a stranger here, and was without money or friends.

Has Clinton B. Hegeman Bren Seen ! David K. Hegeman, a brother of the missing Clinton B. Hegeman of Greenvale, I. I., started for Jamaica last night. He had heard from Jamaica that his brother had been seen, but he did not know who his informant was. The information was very indefinite. In Jamaica the authorities know nothing of it. The hotel registers do not contain the name Hegeman. The story sent to Mr. Bavid K. Hegeman was regarded in Jamaica as untrustworthy.

Oblinary. Samuel Gragg, a well-known citizen of Read-

Sommer Gragge, a well-known citizen of Reading, Passed Assistant Engineer United States Navy, died in that city yesterday, aged 49 years. He was born in Massachusetts, entered the navy in 1881, and was retired in 1882. He was connected with the Boaton and Philadelphia Navy Yards, and the Chief Engineership of the Greely polar expedition was offered to him, which he declined.

Ten-Year-Old James O'Connnell Killed. At a pigeon shoot of the Bayonne Gun Club in Bergen Point yesterday, James Berdyne, 19 years oid, who lives near the grounds, stood outside the en-closure shooting at missed birds. His gun went off pre-maturely and the charge entered the head of ten-year-oid James O'Contell, killing him instantly. Berdyne was arrested.

Cold Christmas Baths. Felix Duffy of 123 East 109th street fell into the East River last night at Fifty second street. Bernard smith of Sol East Intreenth street fell into the North River at Pier 85. Both were pulled out.

Killing His Wife and Himself. LOUISVILLE, Dec. 25.—At 8 o'clock to-night, Charles Johnson, colored franzied by jealousy, cut the throat of his wife, Mattle, and then killed himself by severing his jugular vem. He was 32 and she 30 years old.

The Weather Yesterday.

Indicated by Hudnut's thermometer: \$ A. #. 29°; 6 A. M. 28°; 9 A. M. 27°; 12 M. 31°; 5 50 P. M. 25°; 12 M. 30°; 6 P. M. 20°; 12 midnight, 26° Average. 29), 2. Average on Dec. 25, 1884, 21), 2.

Signal Office Prediction. Fair weather, slight changes in temperature.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH. Green Stevens quarrelled with William Caldwell at Hopkinsville, Ky., yesterday and the latter killed Ste-vons, striking him through the neck with a pickage.

J. C. France of Rockfield, Ky, while examining a platel yesterday was accidentally shot and killed. On Tuesday he was kicked by a horse and had his leg broken.

BROOKLYN. In a fight between John Higgins, aged 53, and his sen Michael, at 83 Union street, yesterday, the latter fractured his father's skull with a bowl. He was arrested James Shanley, aged 32, of 135 York street, and John McDonough of 231 Duffield street, were staggaring through Ayric avenue and state the profile when Shanley fell and worth the street. We staggaring the stage of the st

LOSSES BY FIRE A fire in Glen's Fails on Thursday night destroyed a storehouse and sheds containing 6,000 barrels of lime, the property of Finch & Pruyn. Loss, \$10,972. One of the Schlitz Brewing Company's storehouses in Milwauker, containing 124,600 tushels of choice barley, was damaged by fire yesterday. Loss, \$75,000; insur-ance, \$93,000

ance, \$89,930.
The residence of Dr. Emil Bassells, the Arctic explorer, at Glendale, Md., was burned yesterday morning and all his books and charts and other valuable documents feliating to Arctic matters were totally destroyed. JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The steamship Stamford, just in from Ciudad Bolivar, saw a waterspeut seventy mires east of Hatterss at noon on Thursday.

In the Church of the Holy Communion, at Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, all seats are free every Sunday evening. day evening.

Benjamin Urner for President heads an opposition ticket in the New York Mercantile Exchange canvase, nominated by a sommittee of members.

The score of the 2.500 mile walk at the Cosmopolitan Rink at midnight was: O'Leary, 805 miles 8 laps (14 laps to the mile); Weston, 805 miles 7 laps (14 laps to the mile); Weston, 805 miles 6 laps to the mile; O'Leary made 5 miles 6 laps during the day, and Weston 50 miles 7 laps.